



TEMPLAR  
TRIENNIAL  
AUGUST,  
1895.

BEAUSEANT COMMANDERY  
MALDEN, MASS.

WELCOMES

St. John's, No. 3, Palestine, No. 18,

MAINE.

NEW YORK.

Beauseant, No. 8,

MARYLAND.

T. R. MARVIN & SON, PRINTERS,  
73 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON.

## ORGANIZATION, 1894-5.

Eminent Commander.  
SIR JESSE CUDWORTH.

Generalissimo.  
SIR FREDERICK T. HAWLEY.

Captain-General.  
SIR GEORGE L. GRIFFIN.

Prelate.  
SIR AND REV. WILLIAM F. DUSSEAU.

Senior Warden.  
SIR ALBERT L. DECATUR.

Junior Warden.  
SIR EDWIN A. KELLEY.

Treasurer.  
SIR JOSEPH L. BICKNELL.

Recorder.  
SIR ARTHUR W. HUTCHINS.

Sword Bearer.  
SIR WINSLOW B. SOUTHWORTH.

Standard Bearer  
SIR ALEXANDER GRANT.

Warden.  
SIR WILLIAM J. HOBBS.

Second Guard.  
SIR DANIEL M. RICE.

Third Guard.  
SIR GEORGE E. NORRIS.

First Guard.  
SIR ANDREW J. FREEMAN.

Sentinel.  
SIR HENRY L. PUTNAM.

Organist.  
SIR FREDERICK O. NICKERSON.

Past Commanders.  
EM. SIR FREDERIC J. FOSS.  
EM. SIR T. FREDERICK MARTIN.  
EM. SIR ALBERT H. DAVENPORT.  
EM. SIR GEORGE W. WALKER.  
EM. SIR HENRY D. WILDER.

BOSTON, MASS., August 15, 1895.  
DEAR FRATER:—You are courteously requested to appear in full Templar Uniform at the Asylum of Beauseant Commandery, Wednesday, August 28th, at 7 o'clock A. M., and under the direction of Eminent Sir Jesse Cudworth, Commander, take special electrics for Copley Square, Boston, there to assist in the reception and escort of St. John's Commandery, No. 3, of Bangor, Maine, Palestine Commandery, No. 18, of New York, and Beauseant Commandery, No. 8, of Baltimore, Md., to Steamer Kennebec. Fatigue caps to be worn on the boat by every Sir Knight.

At the close of the festivities of the day, and after the parade is dismissed, electrics will be in waiting to take the Sir Knights back to Malden. Electric cars will leave the Asylum at 8 A. M. to take ladies, and those Sir Knights holding tickets who are unable to march, to the Steamer Kennebec, in season to meet the Sir Knights of Beauseant and their guests.

On return from Bass Point, the electrics will be in waiting at the Steamer, to take the above parties back to Malden.

The following appointments have been made:

Executive Officer, Em. Sir JESSE CUDWORTH, Commander Beauseant, Malden.

Aides: Em. Sir HENRY D. WILDER, Grand Sentinel, Grand Commandery Mass. and R. I.  
Em. Sir A. B. FARNUM, P. G. Commander, Grand Commandery of Maine.

Em. Sir CHAS. L. LANSING, of Palestine, New York.

Em. Sir L. H. UHRIG, of Beauseant, Baltimore.

Em. Sir GEORGE W. WALKER, of Beauseant, Malden.

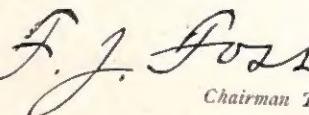
Em. Sir JOSEPH H. WAITE, of Beauseant, Malden.

Surgeons: Sir GEO. M. FRENCH, M. D.;

Sir WALTER B. WHITING, M. D.

A very enjoyable time is expected and it is hoped that every subscriber will participate.

Courteously yours,



Chairman Triennial Committee.

26th



# TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE, BOSTON.

BEAUSEANT COMMANDERY,  
OF MALDEN.

ST. JOHN'S COMMANDERY, PALESTINE COMMANDERY,  
OF BANGOR. OF NEW YORK.

BEAUSEANT COMMANDERY,  
OF BALTIMORE.

AUGUST 28, 1895.



# GENDA ON THE PILGRIMAGE

— IN —

STEAMER KENNEBEC

THROUGH BOSTON HARBOR, • • • •

• • • •

LANDING AT BASS POINT.

*Cari omnibus expectatique pervenitis, equites!*

..... Address .....

EM. SIR JESSE CUDWORTH,

COMMANDER BEAUSEANT COMMANDERY, NO. 41,

MALDEN.



SALVETE OMNES.

### Greetings to our Guests.

COMPOSED BY SIR J. LANGDON SULLIVAN, M. D., OF BRAUSEANT COMMANDERY.

TO BE SUNG BY THE TEMPLE QUARTETTE.

HAIL and welcome, Sons of Maine,  
Sons of Salem's princely strain,  
Let the welkin ring again,  
Music swell the glad refrain,  
Hail and welcome, Sons of Maine !

Servants of the good St. John,  
Whom the Master smiled upon,  
Guards of Freedom's Northern gate !  
Welcome to the Parent State,  
Where the fathers made the tea  
In the kettle of the sea,  
So the children might be free.

Let the welkin ring again,  
Music swell the glad refrain,  
Hail and welcome, Sons of Maine.

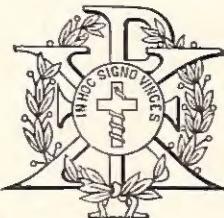


RESPONSE BY  
EM. SIR W. L. CLAYTON,  
COMMANDER OF ST. JOHN'S COMMANDERY, NO. 3, ME.

### Onward, Christian Soldiers.

By the Sir Knights and Ladies, accompanied by the Bands.

O NWARD, Christian Soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before !  
Christ, the royal Master,  
Leads against the foe ;  
Forward into battle,  
See, His banners go.  
Onward, Christian soldiers,  
Marching as to war,  
With the cross of Jesus  
Going on before !



At the sign of triumph  
Satan's host doth flee ;  
On, then, Christian soldiers,  
On to victory !

Hell's foundations quiver  
At the shout of praise ;  
Brothers, lift your voices,  
Loud your anthems raise !  
Onward, etc.

Onward, then, ye people !  
Join our happy throng !  
Blend with ours your voices  
In the triumph song !  
Glory, laud, and honor,  
Unto Christ the King ;  
This through countless ages  
Men and angels sing.  
Onward, etc.



**S**ONS of York and Palestine,  
Sons of Salem's princely line,  
You who hold the Union's fate,  
Welcome to the Pilgrim State,  
Where the farmers' bullets flew,  
And the red coats redder grew,  
In the crimson April dew.



RESPONSE BY EM. SIR FRANK W. GOODWIN, COMMANDER PALESTINE COMMANDERY, NO. 18, N. Y.

*Onward, Christian Soldiers.*

By the Sir Knights and Ladies, accompanied by the Bands.



Mighty shadows hovering still  
Over yon historic hill,  
Warren, Prescott, Putnam too,  
From their bivouac in the blue  
Hands of welcome reach to you;  
Charles to Hudson greeting sends,  
Welcome, Templars, brothers, friends,  
Sons of Salem's lordly line,  
Sons of York and Palestine.

**H**AIL and welcome, heart and hand,  
Maryland, my Maryland,  
Maryland, *our* Maryland,  
Ours and yours forevermore;  
Hail the Sons of Baltimore!  
Three times three and four times four,  
For the Sons of Baltimore!

Many a gallant name you boast  
Linked with those we cherish most!  
Where our fathers fought and died,  
Fall your fathers, side by side.

Egar Howard led them on,—  
Barrels empty, bayonets fixed,  
Not a single trigger drawn,—  
'Till the lines were intermixed.



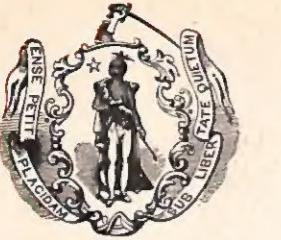
RESPONSE BY EM. SIR N. F. BURKE, COMMANDER BEAUSEANT COMMANDERY, NO. 8, MD.

Then the men of Maryland,  
Falling on the grenadiers,  
Steel for steel and hand to hand,  
Paid the battle debt of years;  
Wiping out the bloody score,  
Blade and bayonet dripping gore,  
While like ocean's stormy roar  
Rang the deafening Federal cheers.

Wheresoe'er the gilded dome  
Flings its shadow, count it home,  
Home and country evermore,  
Beauseant of Baltimore!

Howard, Warren, near and far  
Let their blended glory flame,  
Like a lustrous double star  
In the studded vault of Fame.



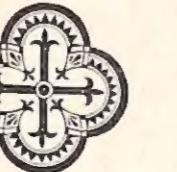


*Onward, Christian Soldiers.*

By the Sir Knights and Ladies, accompanied by the Bands.

M ASSACHUSETTS reaches forth  
Hands of greeting, South and North,  
Hands of greeting, East and West;  
Welcome every knightly guest,  
Wheresoe'er your lines may fall,  
Hail and welcome, each and all!

Maryland, New York and Maine,  
Let the welkin ring again,  
With the high, the proud refrain,  
Maryland, New York and Maine !



Let the myrtle and the pine,  
Soaring mountain, seething brine,  
Vale and headland, lake and plain,  
Swell the high, the proud refrain,  
Maryland, New York and Maine!  
Empires crumble, nations perish,  
Perish human pomp and pride,  
But the holy rites we cherish,  
Friendship, Love and Truth abide.



REV. SIR W. F. DUSSEAULT, RESPONSUM DABIT.



*My Country, 'Tis of Thee.*

By the Sir Knights and Ladies, accompanied by the Bands.

M Y Country, 'tis of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,  
From ev'ry mountain side  
Let freedom ring !

My native country, thee,  
Land of the noble free,  
Thy name I love ;  
I love thy rocks and rills,  
Thy woods and templed hills ;  
My heart with rapture thrills  
Like that above.



Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees,  
Sweet freedom's song ;  
Let mortal tongues awake ;  
Let all that breathe partake ;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

Our fathers' God, to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing :  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light ;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, our King !



• • • Menu • • •

Clam Chowder.	Fish Chowder.
Iced Cucumbers.	Queen Olives.
Steamed Clams.	Broiled Bluefish.
Broiled Rock Scrod.	Dressed Lettuce.
Nahant Potato Chips.	Fried Clams in Crumbs.
	Deep Sea Perch.
	Radishes.
	Fried Lobster a la Bass Point.
Sliced Tomatoes.	Worcestershire Sauce,
	Halford Sauce.
French Mustard.	Tomato Ketchup.
French Rolls.	Hot Biscuit.
	Cold Wheat Bread.
	Watermelon.
	Ice Cream,
Vanilla.	Strawberry.
	Harlequin.
Bananas.	Fruit,
	Raisins.
Tea.	Coffee.

• • • Triennial Committee • • •

Eminent Sir FREDERICK J. FOSS, <i>Chairman.</i>	Eminent Sir ALBERT H. DAVENPORT.
Eminent Sir JESSE CUDWORTH, <i>Em. Commander.</i>	Eminent Sir GEORGE W. WALKER.
Sir FREDERICK T. HAWLEY, <i>Generalissimo.</i>	Eminent Sir HENRY D. WILDER.
Sir GEORGE L. GRIFFIN, <i>Captain General.</i>	Eminent Sir CHARLES L. DAVENPORT.
Sir ARTHUR B. SMITH, <i>Vice-Chairman.</i>	Eminent Sir JAMES H. WAITE.
Sir JOSEPH L. BICKNELL, <i>Treasurer.</i>	Eminent Sir T. FRED MARTIN.
Sir ARTHUR W. HUTCHINS, <i>Recorder and Secretary.</i>	Sir Elisha S. CONVERSE.
	Sir FRED. S. ELWELL.
	Sir WILMOT R. EVANS.
Sir HENRY O. BARRETT.	Sir EUGENE NELSON.
Sir FRANK J. BARTLETT.	Sir EDWIN P. OSGOOD.
Sir THOMAS P. BLAKE.	Sir FRANK J. PERKINS.
Sir CHARLES H. BOND.	Sir WINSLOW T. PERKINS.
Sir JAMES H. BROWN.	Sir CHARLES W. RICHARDSON.
Sir ALLAN J. CHASE.	Sir CHARLES F. SHUTE.
Sir GEORGE H. CHASE.	Sir WINSLOW B. SOUTHWORTH.
Sir ELISHA W. COBB.	Sir JAMES B. UPHAM.
Sir HARRY E. CONVERSE.	Sir CLARENCE O. WALKER.
Sir ALBERT L. DECATUR.	Sir WILLIAM A. WILDE.
Sir ALBERT M. ELLIS.	Sir LUCIUS B. WRIGHT.

